

## COUNCIL ALTERS DISCIPLINARY SET-UP

### Bulletin Boards Controlled By Act of Students' Council

The Students' Union Survey Committee has suggested to the Students' Union that a set of rules be adopted to bring order out of chaos of our bulletin boards and help the members of the various clubs and societies around the campus know what's cooking, as well as where and when.

The Committee has suggested continuing as far as possible the present allocation of the boards, and these rules will provide a foundation on which changes may be made, if necessary.

### Work-Parties Held At Outdoor Club

The general meeting of the Outdoor Club was held on Friday, Oct. 9th, in the Arts Building. The election of the executive took place, with Lex Miller, Commerce student, elected as president; Jane Stevenson, House Ec. student, as vice-president; Don Cormie, Law student, as secretary-treasurer; Neil Carr, last year's president, as ski instructor. The position of Freshman representative is to be filled later.

The meeting was attended by over a hundred students, and after the meeting everyone proceeded to the cabin, where there was a sing-song. The singing was led by Mike Bevan and Malcolm Clark, who produced some excitement when they introduced a "get to know each other campaign." Everyone sat around a fire which Lex and George Hardy had quickly started, and all joined in the sing-song until Betty King roared "Come and get it." In the memories of the cabin the number which crowded into it is a record, and with the membership standing close to 180, it looks as if the Outdoor Club will be one of the most popular clubs on the campus. There were short addresses by the newly-elected executive, and the new president voiced his thanks to Neil Carr for the efficient manner in which the club was operated last year.

The evening came to a close with many of the members who did not have eight o'clock lectures joining in a "jam session".

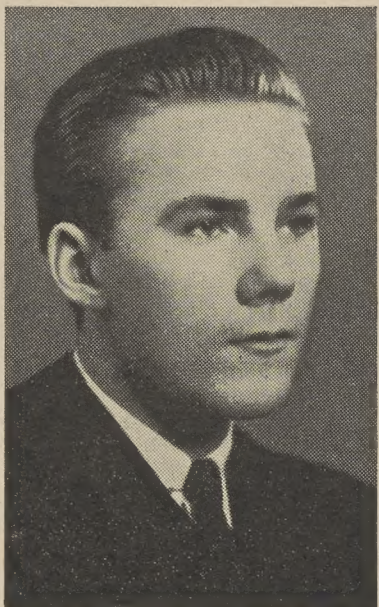
On Sunday afternoon the first work-party was held with about thirty attending. Soon there was the wielding of axes and the swish of brooms as the members got to work. Within a short time Bert Hall had a saw-horse erected, and Malcolm Clark and Norman Hollies were sawing the much needed fire wood. Winston Stothert, George Smith and Ken Torrance were busy working on the hill cutting underbrush and making a ski path near the cabin. A glimpse into the cabin saw Bill Brown, Jane our vice-president, Lily Cutts and Cecil Davis washing dishes, while the sound of falling timber meant that Ron Lister, Dick Hill, Albert Wells and many others were busy with the axes.

On Monday afternoon about forty turned up to the cabin, and by three o'clock there were so many that there just wasn't tools to go the rounds. Many changes soon took place, first the construction of a woodshed was started, then someone started on a ski rack. The next excitement was when some helpful Freshettes started to help the boys burn the hill. Well, it just took that added feminine touch, for in a few seconds there was a raging fire, which was soon checked, and now the hill will soon be ready for the snow.

During the week the executive had a meeting where the plans for the club's activities were discussed. The president, Lex Miller, has made official the plans for the next month, which include a Halloween Party on Friday night, October 30th, at 8 p.m., which will include a scavenger hunt, hay ride and dance later on at the cabin. There will be a roller-skating party during the first week in November. Also there will be two work parties each Saturday and Sunday afternoon at the cabin, and it is hoped that the girls will be able to provide light lunches for the workers at the next work-party. Don Cormie, the treasurer, has submitted to the Students' Union this year's budget, and it is hoped that there will be plenty of tools and materials so that the cabin and the furnishings can be repaired. There is to be three committees formed, one for the maintenance of the ski hill, another for the cabin, and an entertainment committee. It is hoped to have the positions in these committees filled by many of the new students. To all those who have not yet become members, you may do so by submitting your name to a member of the executive, and after you have attended four work parties you will be given a membership card.

The membership card will allow you to attend all club functions, and the use of all skiing, sleighing and tobogganing facilities. There will be

CARR



Awarded "best actor" in last year's Intercity Plays, Billy Carr will lend his talents to the forthcoming Dramatic production.

### French Club Limits Members

The Cercle Français, one of the most popular clubs on the campus, has at last been affected by the war. Because of military training, it was found that the meetings were nearly completely composed of girls. The professors didn't complain, but at a meeting of the officials last year this "problem" was called to their attention. It was then decided that the character of the Cercle Français would be changed. Briefly, this is what the club will be like this year. The members are to be restricted to the number of sixteen. This in itself is the most radical change of all. Only those who have belonged to the French Club in the past years can really appreciate the difference this will make between the new and the old club. Three years there was actually a paid membership of 160. It is expected that this year there will be a "ruée" to get into the few vacancies. As a matter of fact, you just can't imagine how select the new club is. Professor Sonet will tell you that in the good old days, members were recruited from all the French classes. Some years, these classes totalled between four and five hundred. However, that was when he was "enthusiastic." Now he is more philosophical, and prospective members will literally have to lick the floor before being accepted.

It must be realized that these measures are only for the duration. After the war the French Club will be bigger and better than ever. Moreover, it must not be felt that these new measures are unfair. It has been pointed out that if the French Club had so many members and is now going to have only sixteen, then many French students desirous of learning the language will be left in the cold. Well, far be it from the French Department from preventing any student from learning French. If there are many junior students who really want to do outside work in French, there

### Dramat Presents "Watch on Rhine"

On Friday, Nov. 27th, at 8:15 p.m., the curtain will rise on Act 1 of Lillian Hellman's "Watch on the Rhine." Outside of New York, Edmonton will be the first city in which this play has been presented. It was first produced in New York in April, 1941, with Paul Lukas in the lead. The play will be presented again on Saturday, November 28th.

This three-act play has a significance which is not overlooked in the dramatic presentation of the story. It is particularly well adapted as a play for a university dramatic society because there is no definite lead, and provides an excellent opportunity for the members of the cast to display their ability in the theatre. The story centres around Kurt Muller, a German, but an anti-Nazi, and his family, which he manages to bring to the States to live with his wife's mother, an aristocratic American dowager. The part of Muller is being taken by William Carr, who won the award of "best actor" for his work in dramatics here last year. Evelyn Johnston is playing the part of Fanny, Kurt's mother-in-law. Miss Johnston played the feminine lead in Shaw's "Candida" last year.

Mr. E. Maldwyn Jones, who is directing, has chosen an excellent cast, which will include, besides Mr. Carr and Miss Johnston, Helen Plasteris, Isabel Macgregor, Lois Knight, Art Hiller, Charles MacDonald and Joe Shoceter. Rehearsals got under way on October 13th. This year the class plays will be presented in the spring instead of in the fall as previously. It is hoped that in this way, greater support will be forthcoming for the year play, and that the Dramatic Society will have to dust off the "Standing Room Only" signs.

will be no one to stop them from meeting among themselves, and senior students will be glad to give suggestions, and help in any way possible. However, there is no question of having two clubs. For reasons already mentioned above, and others which we will not go into, there can be only one Cercle Français this year.

Now, just because the French Club has whittled down its numbers does not mean that it will not be as active as ever. As a matter of fact, you can count on hearing about it more than usual. Although plans are not yet definite, outside of the regular meetings which will take place in the homes of certain members of the different faculties and other people devoted to the cause of French culture, there will probably be a play given in Convocation Hall, and to end up the season a banquet and dance at the Macdonald.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

Students holding executive offices are referred to the Point System Act of the Constitution, and particularly to Section II, subsections 3 and 4, dealing with the maximum number of points which may be carried and application for extension of points. Letters of application must be in the secretary's hands by Oct. 31, 1942.

JOHNSTON



Feminine lead in Shaw's "Candida" last year, Evelyn Johnston will play an aristocratic American dowager in the Annual Play.

### Newton Talks To Freshman Class

On Saturday morning, Oct. 10th, Freshies hurrying to nine o'clock were pleased to learn that instead of French or History or a spare they were to be addressed by our President, Dr. Newton. By the looks of deep concentration on 99% of the faces, this percentage enjoys Dr. Newton more than French — the other 1% evidently have a spare at nine o'clock on Saturdays.

Dr. Newton discussed his ideas of an educated man or woman, one who has good manners, scholarship, reverence, modesty and self-discipline, and this is the aim we must set for ourselves if we desire a complete life.

We have only a short time in which to reach this goal, and in order to help us budget our time, he gave us a table "Habits Typical of Good Students." Dr. Newton hoped that we would use what we learned in class in conversations outside, and commented that if we did, our conversations would probably be a lot more interesting than some he had heard around the campus.

We cannot be educated unless we have religion because we are made up of three parts, body, soul and spirit, and if we choose to ignore the spirit, we can only fulfill two-thirds of our destiny. An invariable guide is the Golden Rule.

In closing, Dr. Newton wished us "great success and good fun," the latter much to the amazement of the Freshies, who were just becoming accustomed to the iron hand that wields the hickory stick over the first twelve years of their school life.

### E.S.S. ELECT BATE

This week the Engineers held a by-election to fill the office of vice-president. They elected Ed Bate, who defeated Murray Hanna. The position was left vacant by Jack Gregg, who is now studying petroleum engineering at the University of Southern California.

### Labrie Chairman New Com.; Waw Waw Weekend Nov. 6-7

House Dances to be Continued for Rest of Season—Simonton Central Check Man

Second meeting of the year for the Students' Council, held on Wednesday evening, saw discussion and action on matters varying from Waw Waw Weekend to the possibility of the University participating in a junior rugby playoff. All motions with the exception of one were passed, but not without considerable discussion, as the three and one-half hours required for the meeting goes to prove.

Most important business of evening was an alteration in the students' disciplinary enforcement set-up. Chief purpose of the changes was to bring disciplinary control more directly under student control. In the past the Enforcement Committee has consisted of three members. Under the new set-up this number has been increased to five, with the Chairman of the Women's Disciplinary Committee an "ipso facto" member of the new Discipline and Enforcement Committee. Little change was made in the women's discipline except to bring it under the jurisdiction of the new committee.

Most radical departure from past procedure is that section of the act which requires the executives of any club to report any misbehavior or breach of discipline at any function staged under their auspices to the Secretary of the Union, who transmits such charges to the Enforcement Committee. If the executives in question do not report such breaches, they themselves become liable to the penalties provided. While this places the onus largely upon students who are acting in official capacities, it is felt that more definite placing of responsibility will result together with tighter control by those in executive positions.

Appointed to the Enforcement Committee were Eugene Labrie, Chairman, Bess Morrison, Ian Younger and Jesse Gouge. The Women's Disciplinary Committee consists of Marg Shaw, Chairman, who is automatically a member of the Enforcement Committee, Judy Demetrovits and Prudence Bamlett.

A question mark on the campus until this time, the matter of staging Waw Waw Weekend was introduced. It was decided that our Co-ed Sallies must be satisfied with only two days, and the dates were accordingly set for Friday and Saturday, November 6 and 7. A committee consisting of Judy Demetrovits, Johnny O'Connor and Rene Boileau were appointed to arrange and direct entertainment during the two-day open hunting season on eligible males.

Last year the Saturday night house dances held in Convocation Hall were discontinued after Christmas due to poor support. In view of generally crowded and unsavory conditions existing in overtown dance halls, it was felt that house dances might receive greater support this year. A committee composed of Bill Payne, Chairman, Hank Hankinson and Evan Wolfe was appointed to handle the dances which will take place in Convocation Hall from 8:30 to 11:45 on Saturday evenings when Convocation Hall is not otherwise in use. Price remains the same—25c per person.

A familiar eyesore to students have been the bulletin boards along the north wall of the Arts rotunda. As a result of the recommendations of the student survey which was carried out during the summer, Council decided to bring the bulletin boards under its jurisdiction, and accordingly passed a motion to that effect. The system under which they will be operated is described in another story on this page. Read it, and you will know where to look for announcements of current events.

The position of Central Check Man, who must look after the issuance and turning in of all sports equipment was also filled with the naming of Grant Simonton, Applied Science student, to the post.

One other constitutional amendment to the effect that Presidents, or their representatives, of all Faculty Clubs which receive grants from the Union must present their budgets to Council on the seventh day after the first day of lectures each year, was passed.

In order to give the Treasurer of the Union, Louis Lebel, a closer check on the general financial situation, the executives of all clubs which operate with Union funds must present a report of the past month's budget on or before the seventh day of each month. Motion passed without argument.

Due to the fact that the Dramatic Society considers that its Spring Play has been receiving poor support, it was moved and passed that for this year only the Spring Play should be presented on the last Friday and Saturday in November, at which time it is felt that support will be much better. The Intercity Plays, presented in the fall in past years, will now be presented on the

### Male Mentality Madly Mauled

Literary life on the campus awoke with a bang on Thursday, October 8, when the Public Speaking Club, with Miss Lida Zimmerman in the chair, sponsored a debate on the subject: "Resolved that male students of the University should take a compulsory course in housekeeping." Before acting as referee, Miss Zimmerman gave a brief resume of the activities and programs of the club. Then she turned over the affirmative side of the debate to Betty Ritchie, who pointed out the decided attractions of the man who can handle a rolling-pin. Stan Edwards, however, was not willing to allow males to be thus civilized to the extreme, and very ably brought forward arguments to show the dangers of the modern woman who wheels the baby carriage from one saloon to the next.

This so far stimulated the members that they were unable to resist the opportunity of showing off their accomplishments as thoroughly domestic specimens, or dilating on the prophetic trend of the modern generation of women. Mr. Harris gained a great deal of envious attention by recounting his experiences on the sewing machine, and concluded by advising all his hearers to buy a Bendix washer, which does everything but hang out the clothes on the lines. One of the other members explained the subtleties of the artistic appearance of a man with a frilly apron in one hand and a cook stove in the other. Mr. Howey of the Faculty of Law, with all the tricky arguments of a lawyer, registered strenuous objection to the whole idea, and affirmed that if he could not "catch a woman without being an expert at housekeeping" he'd —, and sat down amid applause. Another speaker noted with regret the terrible error prophesied by an author who, after writing a book called "The Coming of the Amazons," committed suicide. One person advised that this course be postponed till the war was over, and then offered as an option. Another disagreed violently, and proposed that the course in cooking which is offered by the army is enough. In the midst of a wild melee of suggestions, Mr. Edwards, as president of the Debating Society, seized an opportunity to emphasize the place of the club in the field of debating, and announced the coming of the intervarsity debates.

Election of officers for the new year resulted in the following: President: M. W. Howey. Vice-President: Betty Ritchie. Secretary: Ted Pulleyblank. The meeting closed until next Thursday, after a challenge was thrown out by one of the members for the interfaculty debating trophy, which is at present in the clutches of the Law.

second Saturday in February. And lest the fact that the Spring Play is to be presented in the fall should prove confusing to the public, it was moved and passed that the name be changed to the "Annual Play".

To fill the vacancy on the Committee on Student Affairs caused by Stu Purvis not returning to Varsity, John Stranaka, Agriculture student, was appointed.

In order that students and graduates of the University on active service on this continent might keep in touch with University life and doings, it was decided that The Gateway should be mailed regularly to them. Postal restrictions prevent mailing copies to those men on active service overseas, and it was felt that this was the next best at the present time.

The sum of \$60 was voted to the Outdoor Club to repair damage caused by vandals during the summer months. An opportunity to enter a junior rugby team from the University in the provincial junior playdowns was turned down on the grounds that the playoffs would be so late as to interfere with November examinations, which this year mean so much to Freshmen.

With this, the executive adjourned for a well-earned two weeks' rest.

### Mentors of Banff Fine Arts School Display Studies of Landscapes and Portraits

Freshmen hurrying to and from classes on the second floor of the Arts Building may perhaps have wondered for a moment about those eighty empty blackboards clustered around the august portals of the Senate Chamber. If so, their curiosity is satisfied. The boards now carry the first of what is intended to be a whole series of exhibits, designed to acquaint students not only with some representative modern painting, but also, through reproductions, with some of the great art of the past.

This exhibit is the work of three well-known artists who conducted the painting division of the Banff School of Fine Arts this last summer, George Pepper, Walter J. Phillips and H. G. Glyde. Mr. Pepper was new to the school last year, but as head of the department of painting in the Ontario College of Art and vice-president of the Ontario Society of Artists, he is well known in Canadian art circles. The Quebec and Ontario landscapes display his characteristic vigorous brush-work and rendering of atmospheric conditions. He catches the white clouds scurrying across the sky on a bright windy morning or the dark lowering clouds before a storm. The treatment is reminiscent of A. Y. Jackson, particularly in "In the Northland" (3) and "Grey Day in Winter" (14). His landscapes have a rhythmic quality. The trees and snow and

hills make wavy patterns across the canvas, well seen in "Gray Day in Winter" or in "The Winding Road" (19). Even the telegraph poles join in the dance.

In portraiture, Pepper is strong, vigorous and realistic. The best is probably "Chinese Girl" (2), in which the background of a Chinese print is happily placed. One is inclined to wonder, perhaps, if the Canadian soldier (9) was really quite as strong-jawed, or the sailor (13) as thick-necked, as the artist has made them appear.

Mr. Phillips, a member of the Royal Canadian Academy, is a Winnipeg man whose colour prints and water-colours have made him known far afield. The present collection contains about a dozen specimens of his prints, which are made from engravings on wood blocks. Usually from 50 to 100 prints are taken off from one set of blocks, so that copies of Phillips' work are fairly widely dispersed. Many homes in Edmonton are proud to display one or more of his delicate landscapes or flower-pieces. The Lake of the Woods, Lake Winnipeg and the B.C. coast are all favorite subjects of his, although he does not disdain the elevator or the barn, so characteristic of the West. "The Field Barn" (30) for instance is a graceful and delightful piece of work. His clear pale colouring shows Japanese influence, perhaps most evident in the

beautiful "Leaf of Gold" (27) in which the foreground is a single bough bearing a few pale yellow leaves against the dark blue background of mountain and lake.

The third artist, H. G. Glyde, is an Associate of the Royal College of Art, London, and Head of the Art Department of the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art in Calgary. His conventionalized landscapes and figure studies are no strangers to the University, but a few of the pictures now shown are new, including a couple of well-balanced and typical scenes of southern Alberta (35 and 45). The interest in No. 37 is not so much in the elevator as in the group of people gassing near by. Glyde's treatment of the figure is stylized in the manner of modern American artists like Benton and Grant (some of the women have about as much shape as a balloon), but he shows a firm grasp of the principles of composition. His portraits are not so successful as his landscapes. They are flat in tone and lack a sense of anatomy, particularly in the portrait of his wife (40). On the whole, however, this first exhibit is an interesting, varied and valuable collection. The students at the School of Fine Arts, under such capable directors and with the inspiration of the glorious mountain scenery, must have had a wonderful time.

E. S. K.

## Be at the Wauneita Reception Tuesday at 9; Go by Street Car



## THE GATEWAY



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LAST week a regrettable incident occurred, one of those unpleasant things which are inflicted upon humans from time to time by other human beings.

One of our co-eds brought with her sufficient cash to make the first installment upon her fees, but did not get into the line-up at the Bursar's office in time to make the payment.

**WARNING** When time for drill came at four o'clock she placed her purse in a safe place, as she thought, in the Upper Wauneita Room, and went out for drill. The money was gone when she returned an hour later.

The University authorities were advised and the police notified. But the difficulty of tracing stolen money is well-known. The co-ed in question has lost the fruits of her summer's labor and there is little that can be done about it.

As the authorities of the University point out, they are powerless in matters such as these. The possibility of tracing thefts is almost hopeless, although in the past such things as overcoats and books have been recovered. The task of recovery, however, is anything but easy.

Since the buildings are at all times open to the entry of anyone, it is possible that the theft could have been committed by a stranger, inasmuch as practically all the girls are taking military training. It is not pleasant to think that one among us will stoop to the level of a common thief. Moral decrepitude is bad enough at any time, but it is ten times worse in a person who, in the normal course of events, will achieve a responsible position in the community in later years. Their capacity for harm to their fellow-man is increased by the trust placed in them. Further than this, they tend to lower the esteem and regard of common everyday people for persons of education.

The only measures which can be taken to prevent the recurrence of these incidents are of a precautionary nature. Students are warned not to leave valuables of any description lying carelessly around at any time, particularly purses, books and other small articles.

With rubbers, overshoes and overcoats the situation is different. No provision has been made for each student to have a locker to himself for the safe-keeping of these items. He is therefore at the mercy of his fellow-students. Although any such provision at the present time is impossible due to scarcity of materials and difficulty of financing, it is hard to understand why the University, at some time during its life, has not provided lockers for each student, as some of the larger high schools in the province have done. Students with brand-new articles of clothing such as mentioned would feel much easier.

ELSEWHERE in this paper we are reprinting an excerpt from a column entitled "One Man's Opinion," which appears in one of the Calgary papers.

In his column the author writes that Freshmen are humiliated by having to wear, as he calls them, "silly little green and yellow hats." He **HATS AND FREEDOM** professes to be much perturbed by the sheepish way in which the Freshmen accept the so-called humiliation. He even fears for the future of freedom as a result.

These hats are not given to the Freshmen with the idea of humiliating them. As the Introduction Committee has made clear, the idea is to welcome the student to the University, to make him feel that he is now a junior member of a large organization which has much to offer him in many ways, but that he must co-operate if student activities are to achieve any measure of success. The hat, then, serves as a "badge of membership," which he may display proudly to his friends—and many Freshmen are proud of the fact that they have reached University, that distant mirage which has danced before their eyes during years of school. Further, the hat serves to create friendships between members of the Freshman class

## CASSEROLE



We hear via grapevine that the beautiful Wauneitas will escort their chosen males to the one and only Ball by means of the street cars. One young lady we know says she lives too near the Barn to take the street car and it's too far to walk. We aren't quite certain what kind of walk she means. Another witty damoselle suggested that those who are going to the ball just park themselves on their front door steps and have the salvage trucks pick them up. Well, all I can say is that the driver would have to keep more than an open mind.

\* \* \* \*

**Supercilious Soph—Now, Frosh, you know I don't care for cheese in any form.**

**Frisky Frosh—Well, it would only be adding insult to injury.**

\* \* \* \*

## O Canada!

(It is reported in the Press that the sovereign state of Michigan, being unable to find a hang-man among her own people, has borrowed one from Canada.)

Of thee, Canada, I sing

Whom I love like everything

For your forests and your prairies and your mts.,

And the icicles that cling

to our whiskers in the Spring

And for all your sundry talking pts.

Yet the sweetest thing to me

In your whole geography

Is the delicate and lovely men you grow.

Where the hang-men grow,

Where the hang-men grow,

Our Canada's the country where the hang-men grow.

They are neighbourly and kind

And to knotting much inclined,

And the nooses that they make are perfect fits;

They are fond of arts refined

And of all the ties that bind,

And they're gentle as the waiters at the Ritz.

And the proudest thing to us

(You'll admit it might be wuss)

Is the darling dainty dilettantes we grow.

Where the hang-men grow,

Where the hang-men grow,

Our Canada's the country where the hang-men grow.

You may talk of Hollywood

And the cuties sage and good,

(Etc. Anybody that wants can write the other six stanzas.)

\* \* \* \*

First Prof—I wonder why students ask questions?

Second Prof — Well, I think there are several reasons. A Freshman asks questions because he wants to learn. A Junior will do anything to keep from opening a text. Any Soph just asks questions just to show that he wakes up once in a while. Seniors ask oodles of questions to get an extra-special polish on the good old apple.

\* \* \* \*

By the way, why do Profs ask questions?

\* \* \* \*

**Definition of a baby: An alimentary canal with a loud voice at one end and no responsibilities at the other.**

themselves. The wearing of the "green and gold" indicates to each Freshie that here is another who feels just as lost and friendless and bewildered. Were it not for the hat each would think the other to be a Senior and would hesitate to speak.

To use the word "sheepish" to describe the manner in which this year's Freshman class accepted the wearing of their hats is to do them an injustice. This year's Freshman class came to University with the knowledge that times are serious. They too must be serious. They had been warned beforehand that they must make a certain set standard in their grades on penalty of not being allowed to continue their courses. In peace time failure meant only a delay. Failure today means an opportunity lost forever, perhaps.

There are always leaders among every Freshman class, and a few years ago clashes between the Freshies and the Senior students were not at all uncommon. But today the new student's energies are directed into other channels calculated to help the nation at this time. He has not the time to organize what would amount to mere horseplay, for since there is no humiliation attached, any rebellion would be staged in fun.

What the youth of today is doing for the cause of freedom is being written in their blood on a hundred battlefields the world over. University youth is no different. Read the University Honor Rolls of those on active service. They have not held back saying, "It was not our generation that lost the freedom our fathers paid so dearly for in France."

## correspondence

University of Alberta,

October 12, 1942.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Since you have called for correspondence, I venture to express myself on the subject of The Gateway itself.

Of recent years The Gateway seems frequently to have been inspired by the idea that it is purely and simply a students' publication, undertaken, managed, conducted and supported solely by the efforts of the students. This attitude has seemed unfortunate to me, being possible only to editors either wilfully blind to the facts or prejudiced against the University Faculty. I do not know whether these editors continue to subscribe to the paper after their graduation, nor how many subscriptions are sold yearly, but I do know that I myself have never failed to pay my two dollars annually since I have been here; and I should imagine that some professors have by now contributed fifty or sixty dollars to your exchequer. Now, if The Gateway is hostile to the Faculty, it ought not to accept Faculty subscriptions, much less solicit them; and if it is exclusively a student publication, it is hardly entitled to Faculty support. Nor can I understand why the Convocation issue should regularly be printed at the expense of the University and by a grant from the Board of Governors if the paper in no way represents the University as a whole. Further, during the whole period when The Gateway was telling the Faculty to mind its own business and not to participate in student affairs, it accepted copy from members of the Faculty for almost every issue. In other words, it accepted our help with one hand and slapped us down with the other.

I have myself directly and indirectly provided a fair amount of copy for the paper. I hope to continue to do so, for the fact is that The Gateway is my paper—and as long as you continue to ask for my two dollars, it will remain my paper. Even if I did not subscribe, The Gateway would still represent me as much as it represents any individual student. It represents the Students' Union, the Faculty, the Senate, and the Board of Governors; it represents the University of Alberta. Sometimes editors have not been fully aware either of the privilege or of the responsibility. And as evidence of the truth of things,

however editors may insist on exclusive student authorship, you may be sure the general public, which is sane enough not to bother with nice distinctions, would not hold the University guiltless if The Gateway would seem to them in any way reprehensible. Indeed, I believe it has even been established in court that the University is liable for the actions of the Students' Union.

If, as I hope, I have made the point that The Gateway is representative of the whole University, may I say that I have been pleased with the quality of the first two issues for 1942-43. I am especially pleased by the new policy announced by the editor of Casserole.

Casserole has been under attack as a column of filth. That it has been a column of filth cannot be denied, but some human beings enjoy filth. I should not myself object very strenuously to Casserole on that ground. After all, those who don't enjoy such material are not compelled to read it. But in so far as Casserole pictured the University to the public, I have objected. The simple fact was that it wasn't so; the column was a lie; Casserole did not fairly picture the student body, the Faculty, or the University.

More, University students are a picked lot. Only about twenty percent of the High School graduates go on to the University; and it has always seemed to me a sad comment on their intelligence if they were satisfied week after week with material stolen from Joe Miller's Joke Book and works of a similar standard both of taste and humor. A stolen column is simple stupidity—and that's the best anyone could say in defence of the Casserole of the last few years.

Your present editor, however, seems to have a new direction. He has asked for contributions. There is no reason why two thousand bright young men and women should not do a great deal better than Joe Miller. If they would, they could put out a column that would outshine in brilliance and pithiness and wit and humor anything yet known in Canada. Besides, even the dullest pedagogue may have his moments; and Casserole might well become a place where all of us can meet informally, young and old, to enjoy ourselves. And at the very least, if the column were filthy, it would be our own filth; and if it were dull, it would be our own dullness: surely

## THE FUTURE

You have two kinds of future: a message to men now in college. The dominant consideration, now, is your immediate future. Many of you are enlisted in the reserve, or are already commissioned. You do have a valuable training which the country needs in this emergency. Make every day count in perfecting that training.

The war you will undoubtedly help to fight is not a nice war. But as we see it, the United Nations intend that it shall have not only a victorious ending, but also a hopeful ending—hopeful in the sense that we shall have a peace in which our goal shall be jobs for all men.

You have a right to know that industry is even now beginning to dream up the wherewithal for those jobs—new things to make, and new ways to make old things better.

Call this kind of thinking Imaginering — letting your imagination soar and then engineering it down to earth. It is perhaps the most important talent a man can have. It is the point of view that industry will always need, and use, to make America a better place to live in.—A Recent Advertisement.

"Persecution?" he asked in a surprised voice. "Who said anything about persecution? We don't persecute. We just keep our eyes and ears open and separate those who won't work with us from those who will. That's not persecution; it's just common sense."

Elaborately sarcastic, he turned to me and added:

"Even ironmongers used to do that in dear old democratic England, didn't they?" and I caught a glimpse of the boiling hate in the man.

"After all that's happened," he went on, "even you must agree that your democratic pals made a nice mess of England, didn't they? Thought their dear old bolshe pals in Russia would win the war for them, didn't they? Thought the Yanks would pull their bacon out of the fire, didn't they? Well, it didn't happen that way, did it? And now it's Germany's turn, and a damned good thing, too; for now you'll have to pull up your socks and toe the line, you, with all your boloney about democracy . . ."

He was working himself up into a fearful rage. I began to think he was mad.

March 13th, 1945. I must destroy this diary. It is madness to keep it. No place is safe. . . It is eleven o'clock and the night is dark. I can hear some one knocking at the door. I must open the door . . . Here the diary ends.—H. V. Morton in "I, James Blunt".

The authors (Hoover and Gibson) hold that the causes of the present war are conflicting ideologies, the militarism of the warrior groups of "naturally aggressive peoples," the ambition of glory and greed for power which show themselves in nationalism and imperialism, and the forces of fear, hate and revenge. . . The authors are completely oblivious to the revolutionary nature of the present crisis and the need for drastic reconstruction of the economic and political systems of Western Civilization. The possibilities of re-

gional federalism, of an international bank of issue, of government control of credit, of an international police system, to mention only a few of the contemporary trends of thought on post-war planning, are not even touched upon. The authors believe that this was to be "a crusade for personal liberty." But unfortunately, they neither provide the guidance nor the inspiration for a determined fight for this great ideal.—Theodore Abel, Sociologist of Columbia, reviews The Problems of Lasting Peace by Hoover and Gibson in The Key Reporter.

"It is well," writes Lord Astor, "that those who detest the system should yet realize with what persuasiveness National Socialism can be presented, for the strength of the system lies in the fact that it has turned to base uses ideas and ideals which do but await reinterpretation to serve as building stones in the reconstruction for which we hope." —Lord Astor's Introduction to Hitler's Speeches.

They would supplant all these humane, ethical, individual, universal and spiritual aspirations with a religion of power, a cult of force, a mystic revival of primitive tribalism and master-racism.

"All the people, all the resources, all the farms, all the industries, all the homes and all the institutions of the people are wholly involved in the global total war of peoples. It is a peoples' war, involving colored, country folk and city people, people in the front lines, in the back lines, in all lines." — President Graham, University of North Carolina.

In Mr. Gelber's view the present war is as much a struggle for power as it is a war for democracy. "Unless Britain and her allies defend and maintain the balance of power, the prospects for democracy are poor indeed." With regard to post-war settlements, he advocates—in spite of past failures—a renewal of the League of Nations scheme, which, with a charter improved by chastening experience, should have better prospects of success than any more far-reaching experiment. He dismisses the claims of Federal Union and similar projects and recommends a policy of non-exclusive hegemony of the English-speaking peoples "in the company of men of goodwill everywhere." — The Royal Institute of International Affairs reviews Lionel Gelber's Peace by Power.

Today de Gaulle is no more alone; around him the Fighting French have been coming from all over the world, and they have showed at Bir Hacheim that they were true to our best military traditions; and from the heart of captive France our resistance movements have arisen, showing that we are true also to the revolutionary spirit of 1789. Free France and captive France are today united in a deep spiritual solidarity to fight for the freedom of a country which is not dead yet, and has still something to say to the world. —Malgre Vichy, l'esprit de 1789 renait et la France continue.—Andre Philip in The Listener.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

it is unnecessary to steal to be stupid. Honest stupidity is at least virtuous.

The purpose of this letter, then, is simply to say that I am glad Casserole is trying something new, and that I shall urge all my friends, students and professors alike, to support the new venture with contributions.

May I suggest, in closing, that con-

tributions — from timid anonymous persons like myself — might go through the University Post Office? It might be difficult for some of us to summon up courage enough to beard the editor in his den while looking for "the Casserole drawer of the small file cabinet in The Gateway office."

Sincerely yours,  
F. M. SALTER.

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## Theatre Directory

## ODEON

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RIALTO—Starting Friday, Oct. 16—"Talk of the Town," starring Cary Grant, Jean Arthur and Ronald Coleman.

STRAND—October 16, 17, 19, Double Feature—Virginia Field, John Beal in "Atlantic Convey," and Roy Rogers in "Sunset on the Desert."

VARSONA—Now playing—Bette Davis and Leslie Howard in "Of Human Bondage."

## FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL THEATRE—Thursday, Oct. 15-21—"Wake Island," with Brian Donlevy, Robert Preston, and Walter Abel.

EMPRESS—Starting Friday for one week—"Across the Pacific," with Humphry Bogart and Mary Astor.

GARNEAU—Now showing — "We Are Dancing," with Norma Shearer and Melvyn Douglas. Also "Fingers at the Window." Coming Monday, Greer Garso and Walter Pidgeon in "Mrs. Miniver."

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# Features

**OCTOBER**  
October days are here again  
With all their warmth and light,  
The golden leaves, the clear blue  
skies  
Present to all a wondrous sight.  
  
The cool fall mornings touched with  
frost  
Intoxicate the blood like wine  
As day moves on, the cricket sings,  
Rejoicing in the warm sunshine.

The pungent odor of burning leaves  
From dawn till dusk pervades the  
air;  
In golden fields, the thresh's busy  
As rustic farmers their crops pre-  
pare.  
  
At night the rustle of wind-blown  
leaves  
Foretells that winter's coming soon,  
While from above in the star-lit sky  
Beams the golden harvest moon.  
J. B. McILVEEN.

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## :: Co-ed Comments ::

And speaking of formals—what with the Wauneita just around the week-end and all of the girls getting ready to go out and be the “man of the family” just for once—we turn our attention to the dress for the day. Fashion turns its back, but still doesn't disregard the front, and we see—yes, instead of a lovely tanned “yourself,” a back into the dress. Yes, these days when dances are not so formal as they were, your dress has a back, so that the same one can be worn to dinner and also

**POEM**  
By Mario Prizek  
The clocks were stopped before our  
limbs had stirred  
In formless greying of an autumn  
eve,  
Sadly we rose and silent passed  
away—  
Eyeless the glance; the arm an empty  
sleeve.  
Within the circle of an hour's death  
  
Conceived, decanted, saw the light  
of day,  
Behold the heaven in a smile, saw  
hell  
Clutched at the earth and faded into  
clay.  
  
The barren maple, blackened on the  
sky,  
Sits on its haunches; prays; awaits  
its doom;  
Here in night's middle kingdom,  
vacant eyes  
Behold the spectres ranged about  
the room.

Freedom was had; for freedom  
would we die,  
Borrowed a moment at a body's  
price,  
Falling today we won tomorrow's  
gain—  
A morning's virtue for an evening's  
vice.  
  
Out of the murmur, out of the  
shadowy mob,  
A prophet rose with heaven in his  
eye;  
Fingered the flute; divided shade  
for shade  
And turned the truth into a stand-  
ard lie.  
  
Behold the shudder of a dying day,  
The settling glow, the forest's dark-  
ened shade;  
But dawn will come and darkness  
fade away,  
This dawn, for which the body paid.

## WOMEN NOW ENGINEERS

At long last the Engineers can't boast of an all-male faculty. For this fall two girls have registered in the Faculty of Applied Science, one taking Chemical and the other Electrical Engineering. Maybe now the famous E.S.S. meetings will have a slight feminine atmosphere, maybe not—just depends on the rest of the forty beer men.  
  
The two girls in question come to the name of Jean Paul and Muriel Smith. Both are Edmonton girls, Jean's home being at 10040 115th Street and Muriel's at 11331 72nd Street.  
  
Muriel is a true native of Edmonton, being born here in 1924, and attended both public and high schools here. She may be seen anywhere around the campus, mostly in the old Engineers haunts, labs., etc., wearing an Eastwood High sweater adorned with numerous club and school pins, three of which were Eastwood academic pins received for outstanding marks in school. Muriel was also the proud recipient of the Gyro scholarship when she was in grade nine. Among Muriel's favorite subjects in high school were Physics, Math., and Chemistry.  
  
Jean hailed from Olds, where she was born in 1920, twelve years ago. She attend Victoria High School here, where she took top marks in Chemistry. Since her graduation from Victoria in 1939 she worked in Eaton's and Taylor and Pearson, automotive wholesalers. Jean's favorite high school courses were Chemistry and Art.  
  
Both Jean and Muriel are members of the E.S.S. along with the rest of the Freshmen Engineers (owing to the good (?) work of B. J. Anderson and Harry Hole). Of the varied clubs on the campus, the Outdoor Club holds interest mainly for Muriel, although she is very keen on other activities, including badminton, dancing, cycling and newspaper work, having been editor of the Eastwood Gazette in High. Jean holds the same interest as Muriel in cycling, but likes, just as well, archery and hiking.  
  
Muriel seemed a trifle bored about the military training the co-eds take, whereas Jean seemed to like it very much. Probably by now their interest, especially Muriel's, has grown and that now they like it.  
  
When asked just what they intended to do with their Engineering courses after graduation in 1946(?), Jean said that she has decided that research in a chemical laboratory is what she wants to do most, while Muriel is mainly interested in aeronautical engineering.  
  
Those of us at graduation in 1946 do hope that among the Engineering section are the two Freshettes of

to the more formal formals of the year. Back to the front; formals are plainer than other years, again this war effect; but still a peplum, a bit of sequin trim or a bit of gathers make up for the lost dirndl skirts, layers and layers of glorious tulle, or bustles. Take one little number we have seen—the smooth sophistication of the tight fitting skirt topped with removable jacket, with those ever so comfortable below-the-elbow length sleeves, made glamorous with a sequin trim on the waist-line.

On the contrary, another attractive formal has the effect of being definitely “unsophisticated”; the net skirt gathered to a tight waistline, the short puffed sleeves, the sweet-heart neckline. Today's campus queen takes to the simple evening clothes to dazzle them at night; she's more glamorous after dark than in the brilliant sunlight; her hair in anything from pigtales to a feather cut by day will come down in a halo for big evenings, if at all possible. Who said men liked the army bobs any better, or as well for that matter, than a long slinky wave?  
  
Nail-does have a wavering line of style this season, from long brilliant red ones with pictures on them to short pale-tinted ones. It's a rival between Amores “Congo” and Revelon's “1952”, and it's hard to say which will win; they're both cherished.  
  
Topping all the outfits comes the dream of an evening wrap—coat or cape, they are both the joy of every female's heart. Red, wine, blue, black and white, lined in a contrasting color or one to tone. The only color most girls dislike on this line is yellow, and you can draw your own conclusions. A coat is warmer, but who wants to be warm! A cape is much more glamorous and doesn't ruin the puff of your sleeves. Hoods are still in the all, seconded by a gorgeous chiffon kerchief to hold those super curls in place.  
  
Last but not least, come bags and shoes, both minor details for show, but what on earth would you do if your feet were killing you or if you

left compact and lipstick combination at home. You know how these males like to keep it up, and how your nose has to be so annoying to shine under the bright night lights; and, of course, there has to be a place for your “mad money.” Who knows, you may have to do your own checking, and still there is the worry of maybe needing a little now and then for wee incidentals. Of course, at the Wauneita it is the girl's whole show, and she has to pay cabs or car fare, as the case may be, and whatever the dear soul for the nights wants to eat—and drink. Many gals are going back to the old reliable black or white pumps, they are much more durable and comfortable than others, but silver and gold still have the pick of the place. So, careful sister, the Government may ration the number of colors we can have, and they certainly won't leave silver and gold in the list.

Montreal, Oct. 15 (C.P.).—Campus observers watching the incoming classes beginning McGill University's new term said the war had affected co-ed fashions because few girls were wearing new “collegiate” outfits.  
  
One co-ed remarked: “There's no use going in for fads like knee-socks now, because they go out too quickly, and we can't afford any useless clothing these days.”  
  
Co-eds at the University of Alberta seem to be thinking on the same lines as those at McGill. No ultra-glamorous new fads are out, although everyone still likes the dickey sweater and shirt outfits, with short socks and saddle shoes for as long as the weather is fine. Another typical favorite here is junky jewelry—the more crazy, different, gobby, gaudy pins and necklaces she has the better. And if they are some of her own original handiwork that much the better. Perhaps if the Government does ration clothes, we will all be glad that fads like knee-socks, etc., have faded to the simpler things.

## slide rule slants

Jump aboard, fellows, and we'll start another turn on this beery-go-round.  
  
In case you didn't know, this column is rationed in these pages to one every other issue. You see, there is a Med column in the other issue, and garlic and onions don't mix.  
  
It is probably nothing new to you, but Engineers don't know much about farming. The amount they don't know about what goes on behind those straw stacks was proven last Tuesday when the farmers rolled up a 7 to 1 score on them down at the local grid. The Slide Rule men used their heads, but try as they did, they couldn't recognize the type of farm animal that appeared before them.  
  
As the Aggies galloped on to the field, Lucien Lambert called his men together and told them stories about the farmers' bull pen and what he had learned at the stampee this summer. So the game started with the beer men going into action with lassos and branding irons. But that didn't work too well as the articles in Aggie sweaters were far from being bulk. Then remembering that most of the male element has gone to war, the Engineers grabbed milk pails and tried them.  
  
But the Ags weren't cows, and still they came on.  
  
Then one of the beermen remembered what the milkman had said to his horses on the way home the other morning. So 12 Gineers started running around yelling such oaths as “Whoa”, “Geehah” and “Back-up”.  
  
But the team weren't gee-gees and they wouldn't stop.  
  
However, these Engineers don't give up that easily. As play progressed, one of the beermen spied a large can of Crisco near the Aggie bench.  
  
“Crisco?” . . . “Lard?” . . . “Grease?” . . . “Pigs?” . . . “Greasy Pigs!” “Fellows; I've got it!”  
  
By that time, though, the farmers had chalked up 7 points, and fight as they did, the slide rule men couldn't get that ball over the line. The Aggies had outsmarted them—this time at least.  
  
So if you should chance to see a

1942. In other words, we hope that the male Engineers please let—or would “help” be a better word?—them stay. Good luck, girls!

“PAULINE”  
  
Yes, Pauline has been found, and it is Pauline's owner that is lost, strayed or stolen. Merely strayed from Pauline, we hope.  
  
Anyhow, Pauline is a small pin found on the road in front of the Arts Building. It has the name “Pauline” in raised letters on it. If the owner will call at The Gateway office it will be returned.

man around these halls with a slide rule under on hand and a book on Animal Husbandry in the other, don't be surprised. It is just one of the boys cramming for the finals.  
  
And Ags is Ags, just as pigs is pigs.  
  
Any column at this time of year would not be complete without a few of the smart doings of the freshman element in the crowd.  
  
You have probably been wondering this past week where big Red Anderson got all that color in his cheeks. You see, Red instructs in a Drawing Lab, and the other day as he stood there rolling down the cuffs of his pants trying to look a little more intelligent than the rest, a big freshman angles over and looking down with a meek look on his innocent pan, he asks of poor Red, “Please may I leave the room?”  
  
The freshman has been unreported since, but Red Anderson did leave the room—flat on his back.  
  
And then there was the freshman, on seeing a nude woman running down the halls, exclaimed, “Gee, wouldn't she look nice in a sweater!”  
  
The Engineering Students' Society has already given ample evidence this year that it intends to hold on to its boast of the strongest club on the campus. With only two weeks of classes over, the society is over 90 per cent. paid up, and it looks as though the 100 per cent. dock will be reached within a few days. Nice going, men!

That's all for this foam-blowers edition this time. We have got to get out of here to make room for the Nurses, “Hospital Highlights.” Who knows, they might slip in a few of their phone numbers this week and give us a break.

Beer seeing ya.

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**COMMENT**  
Reprinted from Calgary Herald  
  
We were brought up to regard education as a dignified and noble thing, but this week, in Edmonton, we have had grounds for skepticism. Everywhere you go, you see Freshmen of the University of Alberta meekly and humbly undergoing a week of childish humiliation, wearing silly little green and yellow hats and with their pant-cuffs rolled halfway up to their knees. Just what this has to do with the mission of a university, we do not know: we find it hard to trace a direct (or even a slightly wavering one) from Homer to Galileo to Byron to little colored hats and exposed adolescent calves. Possibly the revered leaders of the University of Alberta know what it stands for, but we don't. We think it's plain damn silly to start off a four-year process of high-class education by going around in such a way as to excite public curiosity, amusement and distaste. What perturbs us even more than the practise itself is the sheepish way in which the Freshmen accept it: not so much as a peep. It is a small oppression, maybe, but it seems to us that when you start accepting small senseless oppressions, you gradually end up by accepting large senseless oppressions. If one U. of A. Freshman—just one—threw away the silly hat, and let his pant-cuffs drop where they belong, and told the student body generally to go to hell, we would feel somewhat more optimistic about the future of freedom than we do today.

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By Frank Quigley

It appeared and felt as though one of the seventeen citizens of Millet left a coal-chute open last Wednesday afternoon, because that's the direction the gale was sifting from when the Aggies took the gridiron (and don't ask where they took it) against the Engineers in an inter-faculty football game. Aside from the wind factor, the contest was rough, rugged and rambling, with the fertilizer squad reaping seven points while the slide-rulers managed to calculate one. The battle was close throughout, and it looked as though it would be anybody's victory. However, the Engineers failed to take advantage of the breaks, and the Aggies snapped up every opportunity to walk off the field with a win.

The Engineers won the toss and took the wind along with the Aggies coin. The premier, or "how-do-you-do" quarter was tightly played. The Engineers failed to boot the ball while they had the balmy breeze at their backs, and consequently the Aggies held them. Ralph Dalsin, who looks like a pocket edition of the Santa Fe Express, did some nifty leather lugging for the farmers. Dalsin has great drive and churns up a lot of turf. He runs with his chin knee-high and his knees chin-high, which leaves me where I started. Jack Setters was the pick of the Engineers in this quarter, while Bob Renner looked like a sixth man in the Engineers backfield. This Aggie end did some stellar tackling and was the best defensive man on the field.

During this quarter the Engineers' charging line blocked two kicks. Artie Howard blocked the first one, and during the following 28½ seconds the bounding pigskin personally shook hands with every player on the field—did a boogie-woogie beat off three craniums, and finally came to rest in the arms of Jack Setters. The quarter ended without a score, and the Aggies now obtained the service of the wind.

In the second, or "how-I-know-you" quarter, Dalsin ripped gaps in the Engineers' defence. Patching in the Aggies' backfield did some fine blocking. Near the close of the first half the Aggies were on their way to pay dirt, but time waits for no one. So with one play left in the half, Dalsin put his toe to the leather and lifted it to Cloud 8, where the angelic breeze gently wafted the oval across the calculators' deadline for one point. The whistle went to end the half with the Aggies leading 1-0.

The final chapter of "Gone with the Wind" got under way just as soon as the Engineers wiped the beer suds off their lips, and the farmers corked the moo-juice. The kick-off into the wind by the Aggies bounced off an Engineer and was recovered by Dalsin. Artie Howard, the centre of the Engineer squad, was injured on the play, but returned to action later in the game. In this "you-son-of-a—" quarter, the Aggies had an edge in the play, and Dalsin made some good gains, with Patching and Garvin doing the blocking.

Your side-line scribbler witnessed one of the cleanest and toughest tackles he ever saw during this quarter. Dalsin kicked to Cudby, and following up his kick Dalsin met Cudby head-on. Personally I would rather try and catch a radiator in my mouth which was falling from the top of the Empire State Building than be in on the above play. Cudby and the ball parted company, but the former promptly jumped to his feet smiling. Remarkable! The ball rolled out of bounds and the Engineers retained possession. Dalsin also remained unscathed! Three plays later Setters faked a pass and scampered up the field for a thirty yard gain. The quarter ended with the Engineers in possession of the ball and the Aggies took possession of the breeze.

At the opening of the last, or "the something is dragging" quarter, Richardson got away a nice kick into the wind, and the ball rolled out of touch behind the Aggie goal-line for a single. The score was all tied up 1-1, and it looked like anybody's ball game.

The Aggies took possession on their own 25 yard line. On the third down Dalsin, standing on his own 30, got away a high floating punt which, with the help of the wind, soared down across the Engineers goal line.

Bob Price of the Engineers ran the ball out to his own one yard line. The Engineers promptly kicked, and it was Aggies ball on the Engineers 20 yard line. On the first play Rambling Ralph Dalsin plowed through for five yards. On the next play the same player skirted the end for a well-earned touchdown. Dalsin converted with the style of Greg Kabat, and the score was now 7-1 for the Aggies.

The Engineers elected to kick-off (without a burial). The ball was received by Patching (who returned the ball. From here on the beer men began to roll. Setters made two first downs and the Aggies helped them along with a ten yard penalty for holding. On the next play the Engineers executed the prettiest play of the game. It was a short side reverse, Price receiving the oval from Setters, for a gain of 20 yards. With time for three plays, the Engineers crashed the Farmers' line, but the strawmen dug in and halted the attack.

Dalsin then kicked out of danger, and the game ended in an Aggie victory, 7-1. The Engineers came off the field with that "why did I take that last beer" look. But it was a closely contested game all the way, with the better club out in front.

Dalsin, Renner, Garvin and Patching were the pick of the Aggies, while Setters, Richardson, Howard and Price played heads-up ball for the Engineers.

## Swim Club Organizes For Season

The Swimming Club had its first meeting on Thursday, Oct. 8, in A-143. It was very short and to the point with the president of the girls, Ninna Young, as director. Since the president of the boys' team has gone to U.B.C. this year, last year's president, Bob McDermid, was acclaimed president. So, girls, here's your cue.

Everyone was in favor of having the meetings every Thursday night from 8:30 p.m. to 10. Everyone is welcome to come and learn to swim with the team. The only restriction for both boys and girls is that they must wear a bathing cap. Before being admitted to the pool you must have your medical certificate, which can be got from Dr. Scott in the infirmary any time from 12:30-2 p.m. every day. So if you wish to join, it is not too late, and we need members, especially those who can swim.

Chances of going to Winnipeg in the spring are very slim, but if we have everyone pushing for it and honestly doing their best it may turn out after all. Our University has not done very well at former meets—so come on, kids, here's your chance. And just think how nice it would be to go to Winnipeg and show them up! It would really be something achieved because their swimming facilities are so much better than ours, with a swimming pool included. Try! We can do it!

## In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

Some of the sports seem to be marking time this year, and basketball is a great offender. So far there is no interfaculty manager, no schedule for the floor and no coaches. The Inter-faculty League requires organization, and the appointment of a capable official should be done immediately. Why wait till the last minute and rush the whole affair so that everyone is unhappy, and nothing is done properly? Someone, somewhere, has to come to life!

We are told that there is a Schedule Man lurking around the University, but no meetings have been called and the season is rolling quickly. That basketball floor has to have hours governing its use—what about it?

The lack of coaches can be understood, as Sammy Shekter was only elected president last week—but let's not waste any more time.

Bob McDairmaid has the boys and girls taking their regular baths already—congratulations. This is one of our most practical sports; not only are beginners taught how to swim, but those who have already mastered the art are given an opportunity to improve their form. There are no fees this year, so it should be a big year.

Badminton is also a laggard this term. No doubt the disruption in the playing floor could be used as an excuse, but the way we understand it, it ain't so. The girls have been raring to get at the game for some time, but the boys are holding them back. Come to, fellows—let's get in there before the season is over.

In spite of the fact that a notice appears elsewhere in this paper giving hopes of another Senior rugby game, the league is finished for the season. The negotiations with the Junior Alberta League just won't go. First, the playing time will land right in the middle of November exams; second, this would be dangerous—we can't forget that 65% average clause; third, I don't think such a team would be representative of the University when it limits the age of the players. This is a Varsity team, not a junior one.

The Outdoor Club has really gone over the top this year with 150 members. This is a record, and it is still not too late to join. If anyone likes the life of the great outdoors, this is the club to join.

## Varsity Girls Win Track Meet Easily

Lind, Reid Star for Varsity

By Betty Carson

After nearly three weeks' intensive practice, Alberta's women track athletes have been whipped into shape since registration day, and on Friday afternoon at the grid completely downed the Normalite team. The meet started promptly at 2:45 as scheduled, and Varsity's 8-girl team—Kay Lind, Lillian Reid, Anne Semak, Jean Pritchard, Marion Blackburn, Pat Casey, June McCaig and Roma Ballhorn—clad in glamorous (?) green and gold, gave voice to the Varsity Yell. Varsity drew first blood, as Lillian Reid sprinted down the track to break the wool in the 60 metre dash. Under the competent management of the students from College of Education, who assisted in running off the meet, event followed event in rapid succession. Orlesky and Tanasuik from Normal outjumped our girls in the broad jump, and only by a fluke missed winning the high jump, as winning place was a tie between Orlesky of Normal and Blackburn of Varsity, and the final decision was made on the least number of misses. In running and throwing events Kay Lind and Reid of Varsity were ever to the fore. Individual winners were Kay Lind, Varsity, with 15 points; Lillian Reid, Varsity, with 13 points, and Mary Orlesky and L. Tanasuik, Normal, with 9 points each.

### Highlights of the Afternoon

Lillian Reid snapping pictures of unsuspecting contestants in poses extraordinary. Ruth Andrew running around reviving flagging members of the team with the contents of a huge bottle. (Just water, folks—after all, we are under training.) Miss Foksett begging for a chance to shoot the starting pistol off—"just once to see what it is like." Mr. Kirkpatrick, Normal's coach, remarking that he should have loaded said pistol with real bullets instead of blanks and shot Kay Lind at the beginning of the afternoon to give Normal a chance. Marion Blackburn, President of Track, leading the team in the Varsity Yell. Kay Lind breaking her own records at the end of the afternoon as she sprinted out of the grid in an attempt to make bus connections home for the long week-end.

### Results

60 metre dash—1, Reid, L., Varsity, 8.4-5 sec.; 2, Pritchard, J., Varsity; 3, Tanasuik, L., Normal.  
Javelin throw—1, Lind, K., Varsity, 75ft. 8in.; 2, Antonenko, K., Normal; 3, McCaig, J., Varsity.  
100 metre dash—1, Lind, K., Varsity, 14 sec.; 2, Reid, L., Varsity; 3, Orlesky, M., Normal.  
Discus throw—1, Lind, K., Varsity, 96ft. 6in.; 2, Antonenko, K., Normal; 3, Hanson, A., Normal.  
Broad jump—1, Orlesky, M., Normal, 13ft. 10in.; 2, Tanasuik, L., Normal; 3, Semak, A., Varsity.

## SENIOR RUGBY

The Golden Bears may not merely fade away this season. While it is impossible to have a league with Saskatchewan, there is still the possibility that the Bears may get into the Junior Provincial League. Negotiations are under way at the time of writing, and we hope to be able to give a full report on this for the next edition. This league will probably be comprised of the Calgary champions, the winning Edmonton team and (we hope) Varsity.

New Zealand's population about equals that of Detroit, and half of the males between the ages of 16 and 60 are in the fighting forces, which total 250,000 men.

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## Sports World Who's Who

This list, although incomplete, is published to aid those who are interested in sports locate the persons from whom they will be able to obtain information regarding their particular interest.

President of Men's Athletics—Bob Schrader.

Secretary of Men's Athletics—Gerry Larue.

President of Senior Rugby—Perren Baker.

President of Interfaculty Rugby—Bob Robertson.

President of Swimming Club—Bob McDiarmid.

President of Basketball—Sammy Shekter.

Senior Basketball, Manager—Gerry Larue.

President of Hockey—Bob Schrader (resigned).

Representative of Boxing, Wrestling, Fencing—Dick Corbett.

### Women's Athletics

President of Women's Athletics—Kay Lind.

Secretary of Women's Athletics—Roma Ballhorn.

Track—Marion Blackburn.

Swimming—Ninna Young.

Basketball—Lois Belyea.

Tennis—Sheila Toshack.

Archery—Betty Montgomery.

Fencing—Marlene Merrick.

Outdoor—Jane Stevenson.

There are some offices that are not listed here—that is due to the facts that are lists are not complete and that some of the offices are vacant. We would like to complete this list as soon as possible and publish it in its finished form. Your co-operation will be appreciated.

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HIP HIP HOORAY —Fox Trot (V.R.)

Vaughn Monroe and his Orchestra

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